

Forgotten Doll

by Areej Itani 7D

"Yes! Yes! It's finally my birthday!" Isabelle excitedly said.

"Isabelle, come open your presents," her mother, Lucinda said.

"Ok", Isabelle ran downstairs to start opening her presents.

"Here's the first one."

Isabelle quickly opened it, "A bicycle! Thanks Mum!"

Isabelle had opened nearly all of her presents, there was just one left. "A new doll! You know I love dolls. Thanks mum!"

Isabelle looked at the doll but something wasn't right,

"Where did you get this from?"

"It used to be mine when I was your age," her mother said.

"I'm going to call her Annie," Isabelle ran upstairs to put Annie in her room.

"Come down for cake in an hour," her mother said.

"Happy birthday to you, happy birth..." her mother stopped cheering, the lights were

flickering.

"What's happening?!" questioned Isabelle.

"Oh no, not again," her mother said. "Is Annie with you?"

"No."

"Run as fast as you can to the upstairs bathroom and lock the door!" her mother shouted.

"Why?"

"Just run!" her mother yelled.

Isabelle ran as fast as she could to the bathroom and locked the door. 'Why do I have to run? Is mother in trouble? Am I in trouble?' Isabelle thought to herself.

Meanwhile, downstairs.

"I'm not afraid of you. Please just tell me what you want. Don't hurt Isabelle like you did Jack, please!" Isabelle's mother begged.

Then from out of the shadows Annie appeared,

"Hello Lucinda! First you lock me in the attic, then you give me to your disgusting daughter. Do you hate me that much?" Annie said, fake frowning.

"What do you want?!", Lucinda asked.

"Oh you don't remember, when you locked me in the attic because you got a new Lucy-Little, the old one was just too old for you?"

"I was very young!" Lucinda said.

"Oh I forgot, didn't I tell you that when you had children I would kill them?" smirked Annie.

"I won't let you hurt Isabelle!" begged Lucinda.

"And anyone that got in the way, I would kill!" continued Annie. And with that word, Annie grabbed a knife and aimed for Lucinda's heart. Before she could do anything she was dead. Annie grabbed the knife and licked the blood right off it, then she chopped off Lucinda's head and headed for the upstairs bathroom.

In the bathroom.

"Mum, Mum, please tell me what's happening," cried Isabelle, she then stopped crying.

"Ok Isabelle, be brave!"

She opened the door to see if the coast was clear. She was relieved.

"Mum, where are you?"

Then Annie appeared. She was holding something in her hands.

"Don't bother calling her, she won't hear you," Annie laughed. She then walked into the light and Isabelle saw what Annie was holding, a knife and her mother's severed head.

Isabelle got scared. "Go away!" she cried.

"You don't like what I have done!" Annie asked sarcastically. "Do you want a hug?" she said as she approached Isabelle. Then she started to run and jumped on Isabelle and cut off Isabelle's head. Annie started to laugh, "Now you will all know how it feels to be trapped in the ATTIC!".

Ever since that day, no-one has heard, seen or lived in that house until one day, a family of four moved in. They headed up to the attic and saw three dolls, Isabelle, Jack and Lucinda. The youngest daughter ran downstairs and saw a doll on the floor.

"I'm going to call you Emily"

Emily who was once called Annie, still held a knife, grinning.